

My thoughts #18

June 24, 2023

We are exhausted...lol. The Windham event pushed us every minute this week. The hours of a show week are long. We get minimal sleep and usually don't stop to eat. We are pretty focused on getting the work done. This week we were short staffed to start with but we also had another staff come and drop out half way through the event. This added an additional load to all of us.

We made a mistake right after the show that created a lot of extra work. The yardage of bundles didn't get added to the order, so when the order was pulled it was not complete. That meant that we couldn't completely cut down the bundles in one shot and we had to move on to the next thing and come back after the rest of the order was pulled. That probably doesn't seem like a problem but it cost us hours of time!

So with additional hours, short staffed and a hot warehouse we went to work. I love working with the kids. They know how to work and enjoy work. They never complain & just tackle it. We slept only a few hours a night, Teancum slept in the luggage compartment on the way back to the Airbnb... lol most nights.



The morning of our last day we still were not close. We decided Brody and Teancum would stay and work through the night and fly home the next morning. We were literally running trying to get as much done as we could for them. Then we realized we could possibly get it done so we decided to either all miss our flight or we would all make it. We left for the airport 45 minutes late, navigated through New York traffic and arrived in time to be the last ones boarding the plane!

Ray and I had a tragedy this week in one of our long-time team member's life. Her father retired this week after working so hard all of his life. He and his wife went to Mexico to celebrate and he was shot and killed the first night there. My heart aches for our friend.

As I worked this week I thought about my sweet niece, Christie. Christie came to live with me when she was a teenager. I love her very much. This week marks the 2 year anniversary of her death. Christie was diagnosed with cancer in its advanced stages when she was 24 years old. She died at 26. I miss her.



I thought about my sister who passed away last year, my brother who lost an infant child, another brother who lost his wife, my mother, father and dear friends have passed away, and the many Sew Yeah Family members who have lost loved ones.

I thought about our Savior a lot this week. I love the Savior. I believe in Christ. He broke the bands of death and made the resurrection possible. I know that one day we will all be resurrected and made whole. We all suffer physical pain on this earth. We will all die. I have peace and hope in Jesus Christ.

I know that I will see Christie, my sister, my mother and all of my loved ones again.

Before Christie passed away she called me. We talked about our Savior, how much He loves her and how grateful she was to know Him. She felt His love and had peace in Him.

At the funeral of my brother's baby, many years ago my brother read this scripture.

New Testament

John 16:33

33 These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

Book of Mormon

Mosiah 15:19-20

19 For were it not for the redemption which he hath made for his people, which was prepared from the foundation of the world, I say unto you, were it not for this, all mankind must have perished.

20 But behold, the bands of death shall be broken, and the Son reigneth, and hath power over the dead; therefore he bringeth to pass the resurrection of the dead.

Tragedies and/or illnesses are part of this mortal life. Love ones pass away, sometimes, with great physical suffering. I hope that there is peace knowing that our Savior has overcome the world and we will one day be resurrected with those that we love.

Book of Mormon

Mosiah 18:9

9 Yea, and are ye willing to mourn with those that mourn; Yea, and comfort those that stand in need of comfort, and to stand as witnesses of God at all times and in all things, and in all places...

I hope that we can lift one another. I am so grateful for our Savior.

With love,
Leslie